Yea r.I.p to the competition It's r.I.p to the competition It's r.I.p to the competition Yeaaaaaaaa

I turn my durag to a ski mask quick Fuck boy dead nobody see that shiitt I turn my durag to a ski mask quickkk I turn my durag to a ski mask quickkk

Alotta niggaz talking, I ain't sayin shit
I wish I had 6 hands and 6 fingerprints
I got the glock 30, like an oakland nigga
My gd's in the chi I'l smoke a nigga
Black audi r8, homie drop the top
Swing through the hood like the black barack
Yeaaaaaa, and I stay with that million
Like dream stay on a milian
Homie I'm a don, nigga I'm a boss
Lines get crossed, niggaz get tossed
Nigga I'm up early in the morning with the dope in the blender
Turn my swag on I'l be gone to november
Low from the a.t.f, I gun butt a fuck boy he had a.t flesh
I straight shoot a nigga
2 guns on me you could call me freddy ruger

There's 99 rozays all on the wall
99 niggaz yea we all gon ball
Yea we all gon ball
Yea we all gon ball
Got 99 shooters and they all on call
I said they all on call
I said they all on call
Put your body in the streets man y'all niggaz got the gall
Suck my dick